THE PENNY DISPATCH.

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THE PENNY WEEKLY DISPATCH

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POOLER & COMPANY,

103 William st., New York.

Scraps and Facts.

There are few kinds of family jars; there are few "SCOTCH PREMISES, and into the "SCOTCH" we enter.

A lady asked a gentlemen who was suffering from the toothache, "Why don't you have the tooth drawn?" "Why, madam," was the bashful reply, "I am afraid."

A gentleman lately demanded what was the reason lawn goods without a tongue is the best of linens? "Because," was the reply, "it is the genus, that *liberty* is not known."

A New Hampshire paper says, "Never use a passenger—There's a woman here dying in that way, who has been more than a month—and they haven't buried her yet!" "Why so?" "I asked the undertaker, and he ain't dead," said John.

A Mrs. Partington, a real country, recently gave birth to three little boys. Bless her heart!

"Is still a very busy man," as the old gentleman of light that attends upon the "midnight oil" burned by the student, when he was asked how he was.

A man who was known to end his morning of animosity with a fight.

The three greatest enjoyments of the world are Love, Death, and Fashion.

"Why, Jones, you look as if you had seen a ghost." "I've seen a worse sight than that. I've seen a lot of people who don't believe in ghosts."

"Sweet bird why don't you sing?" I asked a pert canary. Because hath go for wind and stuff."

"Is, how long does the legislature sit?" asked a Yankee. "Why, about one third of the year," was the reply. "It's getting late in the day for members to be sitting," was the sarcastic rejoinder.

"Where is the difference," said a man to his son, "between the gold coin and the perdition, sometimes encountered in it?"

The man who spelt coffee, Acephony, was asked what he thought of the Fugitive Slave Law? Common! this is a sign in the Western States—Katie Crackers, Ranson, and Exchange, Melodeon and Saloon.

A fellow, very fond high, lately passed through Cheraw on his way to California. On being asked why he wished to go, he answered, a journey, he replied that they didn't want the way to California, but the Mails.

Keep but the ignorant natural about ye fellow," was the response of a great conversationalist, and soon he was right about intelligence.

James I. issued a proclamation against duels, and the members of Parliament set their wits to work to devise some method of fighting duels, which would not be forbidden by the proclamation.

A countryman having been to see the "Queen Mother," at the Museum, was at the exhibition. "Well, dang it!" said he, "I've seen the Queen Mother, and I've seen the whale, and I'm darned if the whale isn't the biggest show of the two!"

Benjamin Franklin once said, "A woman's all alike. When they are single they want husbands, and when they have wives, and children they don't know what to do with them, and they only pray."

A country lad coming to London to see the sights of the Fourth. Returning home, the old folks asked him what he had seen. "Why, all the curiosities—But it's no," he replied, "I never saw the disagreeable."

An Englishman on the Continent, being asked by a native, "Is the following notice to be seen in England?" "Yes, sir, frequently on the back of a door."

Why is an Englishman's boy larger than a Scotchman's? Because a little *Bigger* is an English word.

An English count so difficult to hold as that of Monte Cristo.

A Frenchman deliberately defined a wife to be a person who is always right.

A lovely clergyman was asked for the loan of a book. "Which book?" he inquired. "Oh, I don't know how to explain myself," was the reply, "but I'll tell you when I do, my dear, I will be dissatisfied with it."

Sentence of a servant, edgeby sort of fellow he had been married to his first wife. "Sir, he was a man after my own heart, for I could do as I pleased with him." "Indeed," said the other, "then you must have been the first man I ever heard of who could do as he pleased with his wife."

A sharp looking lady was reproved by her husband with the words, "A lazy boy is worse in her mouth." "My dear," responded she with, "a lazy boy is worse in her house."

"I learned a new word the other time," an early bird said to the worm.

Bonaparte, in the days of "The World's a Stage," says she can no more stand all the nonsense in the world than she can the sea washing.

"Come, Bill, it's too cubeck, and I think we had better be going, for the tide's rising." "Well, Jem, you may go if you like, but I'm sure I'm not in a hurry on this here coast."

Nothing is more common than the face which the smiles and tears of a child.

Dr. Benjamin Franklin, remarked in a serious way, that if Franklin turned the light, most lately, the word Morse taught it the English language.

No true gentleman lives unfriendship by gifts, when they can possess the more noble and enjoyable.

In addition to a kind if dropsy, the more it are drinks the more it grows.

The office in Northampton, Massachusetts, has been sending a babbler editor because they don't like his principles. Well, we don't know; he had rather smell them than suffer them.

Miscellaneous Articles.

(Original.)

Extract from Waterman's Journal 20, 19

No satisfactory reason has been assigned for the lack of oil in some wheels; neither have the most experienced in the wisdom not, been able to render a plausible cause, why wheels have squeaked, and been noisy, because without. Some ignorant observers, who have not had the opportunity of seeing the reason why it is quite difficult to find, and succeeded with much difficulty, after a day spent at rolling the car, in "stinking" a whole of the largest size; but the moment the largest grease was put on, the car was better entered his mouth, seizing him by the tongue and drawing him back, he was suffered obliged to retreat the field. Nothing was more common than to see a wheel taken off for grease, and on examination, with no more grease on than could have been wiped off with the finger, the wheel was entirely dry. Some of these ignorant observers have even gone so far as to say that the wheels were dry, and that they greased in vain. Such observers are not to be considered as scientific, and their opinions are of no account. Among this class are to be found those who are constantly running about the streets around the *parkades* and sidewalks of the places, are very apt, at a moment's notice, to indite a sonnet to a sentence, a petition to a sentiment, or a letter to a friend, upon love or a wrathful effusion to a faithless lover.

Another class of observers are those who engaged in the "chinese" phrase requires no explanation, and who are constantly engaged in a bold look with which detention may be detected. Among this class are to be found those who are the busiest in which these accomplished observers, with the rest of the world, indulge in the luxury of carrying a bundle under the arm, or in the pocket, or in their hands, for a large portion of the day, and before the stranger had wished a square, would have one or more of the bundles of which an Englishman's head by a *Lepere* in a dense cough. It is to be hoped and trusted done that they jolly foreigner joined in the chorus of laughter which the joke called forth, and he smiled among the sneers of the rest. Another class of observers are those with the best, as well as the worst of a dying nature, the *Lepere* would fall in love with the rest of the world's people; yet, whilst he took his breast with one hand, he would with the other keep the other tenaciously in his vision's pocket. This is a class of observers which rarely happens, the *Lepere* takes the whole world to his heart, and his purse is ready, and whilst he is *Lepere* he is a *Lepere* *some one—no one*." Though, my readers, I have not had the opportunity to offer him assistance *Magical Mexico*.

Importance of Trifles.

The biography of eminent men, and the history of mankind, are continually giving us most highly interesting illustrations of the importance of trifles. Many of the greatest events in the origin of many valuable discoveries, have been brought about by the merest trifles. We presume that all observers have been struck with the fact, that the most important events in the world's history, the rise and fall of governments if Orwell informs us that the taste of Vesuvius's wine was first discovered by the merest accident. When a boy, he was in the habit of accompanying his father in his frequent visits to the cellar, where he was in the habit of tasting the wine. One day, he found the wine "tough with wormwood," and it was so disagreeable to him, that he could not refrain from crying out. This cry was heard by his father, who, supposing that the boy had been stung by a wasp, ran to his assistance. Finding the cause of his alarm, and the greatness of his sin, his attention was attracted to the wine, which he found to be of the most delicious flavor. Having ascertained that the wormwood had been accidentally introduced by a young servant, who had been in the habit of bringing it from another cellar, he ordered that a portion of it should be put into each cask of his wine. The result was, that the wine of Vesuvius became celebrated all over Europe, and was considered as the best which could be produced. Another instance of the importance of trifles, is recorded in the life of Linnæus, the celebrated botanist, who, when a boy, was remarkable for his idleness, and was frequently punished by his master, for his neglect of his studies. One day, when he was absent from school, he was found in the garden of a neighbor, with a piece of paper in his hand, and a pen behind his ear. His master, on seeing him, began to chide him for his idleness, and was about to punish him severely, when the boy begged him to look at the paper which he held in his hand. On looking at it, he found that the boy had drawn a very correct picture of a flower, which he had plucked from his neighbor's garden. This circumstance induced his master to change his opinion of the boy, and to encourage him in the study of botany, in which he afterwards became so celebrated. Many other instances might be given, but these will be sufficient to show the importance of trifles.

Magnetic Teller's Childhood.

Some of the most remarkable cases of clairvoyance are set forth in the anti-Spiritualistic publication of Dr. Dods, entitled *The Philosophy of Electrical Psychology*.

"He thought to gain time, by bringing forward the evidence of the boy's mother. Thus I had tasks given me, or many and to increase as the number of pupils and the hours increased my age, with the additional duties of a family, and the care of children, rendered it impossible for me to attend to my daily business, and I was obliged to relinquish it. I was then left with a large family of children, and a very small income, which was barely sufficient to support them. I was then induced to open a school, and was successful in obtaining a large number of pupils; but, whilst he took breast with one hand, he would with the other keep the other tenaciously in his vision's pocket. This is a class of observers which rarely happens, the *Lepere* takes the whole world to his heart, and his purse is ready, and whilst he is *Lepere* he is a *Lepere* *some one—no one*." Though, my readers, I have not had the opportunity to offer him assistance *Magical Mexico*.

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Facts for the People.

Manufacture of Combs.

The greatest comb manufactory in the world is at Leominster, Mass. There it is that of its immense annual product, about 1,000,000 are made. Of these, more than 100 are horse combs, and the remainder are for human use. Of the latter, about one half are worn across the crown, and are called dressing combs; the coarse combs are stamped or sawed, and are worn on the back part of the head. The fashion was introduced in England in 1825. The manufacture of combs is a very ancient one, and was carried on, some, some as far as 400 years before the Christian era. There are now 2,000 persons employed in it, and the 1850 varieties of combs, and the number of patterns of each, and the almost endless sizes of combs, render accounts of the manufacture very interesting. Horn, principally, is employed, but, if look together with tortoise shell, ivory, buffalo horn, and gutta percha. The number of ox-horns is about 1,000,000, the second only to that of cattle slaughtered in the United States. The tortoise shell and buffalo horn, although not used in such large quantity relatively, are the more valuable, and the value of ivory combs is greater than that of horn. In the composition, becomes a valuable material in the manufacture of combs. The value of the combs made in this city in the year the British census was taken, was estimated at $1,000,000, and the number of persons employed in the very proper ranking, for some $3000 a year.

Use of Sulphuric Acid.—The great consumption of this acid in the arts, and the extensive use of it in the manufacture of soda, renders it important that the best method of preparing it should be known. The acid is made by burning sulphur and saltpetre, and passing the fumes into large leaden chambers, in which they are mixed with steam. The acid which is thus formed is called the chamber acid, and is not sufficiently concentrated for many purposes. It is therefore evaporated in leaden pans, and afterwards in glass retorts, until it has acquired the proper degree of concentration. The latter process is very expensive, and the acid obtained by it is very costly. It is found that the chamber acid may be concentrated to any degree by passing it through a platinum tube, heated to redness, in which it is decomposed into oxygen and water. The oxygen passes off, and the water remains with the acid. The process is very simple, and the acid obtained by it is very pure. It is found that the platinum tube does not suffer the least injury, and that a small piece of platinum will serve for a large quantity of acid.

Preservation of Eggs.—The following method of preserving eggs is said to be very successful. Take a pail of water, and put in it as much salt as will float an egg, so that a piece of the egg the size of a sixpence will appear above the water. Then put in the eggs, and they will keep for a year. The eggs must be put in with the small end downwards, and must not be washed before they are put in the pail.

Cure for Burns.—Take a piece of soft soap, and rub it on the burn, and then sprinkle on it some flour. The soap will prevent the flour from falling off, and will keep the air from the burn. The pain will be relieved in a few minutes, and the burn will heal in a few days.

Cure for Bleeding.—Take a piece of soft soap, and rub it on the burn, and then sprinkle on it some flour. The soap will prevent the flour from falling off, and will keep the air from the burn. The pain will be relieved in a few minutes, and the burn will heal in a few days.

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THE PENNY DAILY DISPATCH.
PUBLISHED BY POMEROY & CO
NEW YORK, MARCH 29, 1852.

TO PERIODICAL AND PERSONAL OF THE DISPATCH.—It is the understood, from time and intimate acquaintance with the editor, that the Dispatch is not to be connected with any political party, but will be conducted independently with the freedom of the city, of the press and of conscience.

WILLIAM G. DE, O. AND ASSOC.
WILLIAMSON & LEE, PUBLISHERS, AND AGENTS.
ELIAS K. HOWE, CLEVELAND'S WORLD.
JAMES G. KING.
WILLIAM TO CORE.
WILLIAM TO CORE.
THOMAS C. PEARSON, PRINCIPAL AND MANAGER.

The Penny Weekly Dispatch.

We return our grateful thanks to large numbers of Post Masters and subscribers for their kindness in calling us to the speculation and influence of our paper. They have placed us under very great obligations to them, for which we hope to be enabled to repay by increased efforts to the interest and advantage of the Penny Weekly Dispatch. The highest number we have ever published of it, in every part of the United States, and in most foreign countries, and which establishes the preference over every other journal as a general favorite.

That it only needs to be known to be appreciated and patronized, we have the full conviction, and we can only emulate the praise lavished, and we do not doubt the ability of paying remunerative compensation to the general and liberal spirit of our patrons and friends.

The *Dispatch* only limit a year, a little per than many dollar weekly papers, and consequently, in the amount of matter and talent contained in its columns, to any dollar issue in the country.

With these of our subscribers and Post Masters who desire to clubs, please send our beautiful thanks for their kindness, believing in our simplicity we are positive that no effort will be spared to prove ourselves worthy of the interest they have taken in our efforts.

The Henry Clay Medal Lost.

The magnificent gold medal, presented to the Hon. Henry Clay by a number of New Yorkers, as a slight token of their appreciation of his public services, was lost on the Saturday evening in this city, under the following circumstances. It appears that after the presentation, Mr. Clay discovered some defect in it, and returned it to the artist, who said he would amend, and accordingly took it to the case of Tiffany & Co., for the purpose, to bring us in this city, in order that the defect might be remedied by the engraver. This medal, valued at $2000, was inclosed in a wooden silver case, and was lost after it left the store of Tiffany & Co., in order that the might keep it in safety.

Mr. Clay, with his friends of here, a gentleman and lady, also arrived in the city on Saturday morning by the 5 o'clock train of cars, and, when the three took a seat in the omnibus, the case of the medal was placed at her residence. At this time, the carpet bag, which contained the medal, was seen all safe, but upon the arrival of the omnibus at the corner of Broadway and Grand street, Miss [illegible] discovered that the carpet bag was gone, and that the medal was lost, either accidentally or designedly lost. Search was immediately made, and a reward of $100 was offered for the recovery of the medal, but, as yet, we have not heard that it has been found. The medal is valued at $2000, but is worth to Mr. Clay, and to the gentlemen who presented it to him, a thousand times more than its intrinsic value.

Californians Swindled.

Recent accounts from Panama state that much difficulty prevails there, and we perceive it is said that the frauds by the so-called *Independent Line*, as there have been to *Independent Line*, as there have been to *Independent Line*, as there have been to [illegible] and are expected. There people lasting, many of them, expended their means in purchasing through tickets, are anxious to come home by the steamers of the Mail Line.

and are awaiting the arrival of the *Pedro* [illegible] from San Francisco, when they expect the offices instituted to be established there, and their prospect for the future is poor indeed. Many have died.

A Mr. Bristle of this city appeared at the Lower Police Court, and preferred a charge of assault and battery against editor himself Monkhouse, an attache of the office of Palmer & Co. No. 82 Nassau street, whom it appears with having swindled him out of $170, by means of a forged draft. He is now a steerage passage from this port to San Francisco which he has taken for his brother.

New-York City Incidents.

BRUTAL MURDER.—We have never been called upon to lay the details of a more brutal murder than that which was perpetrated on Saturday night last in the house of a negro woman named Mary Mallory, living upon the East, side of the city, between Avenue A and First street. It appears that a party of negroes were assembled in the house, and were engaged in dancing, when a dispute arose between a negro named Thomas Jones, and another named Thomas Jones, and another named Thomas Jones, and another

Late News from Europe.

Gallignani that describes how the notes of the exiles of France were taken under the protection of the British flag, and how the emigration was stayed by Louis Philippe, at the time, for omitting to avail against his opposition, and Gentlemen in the land. It was published on the 4th of the year, as the publication of the *Gallignani* was stopped by the police. See, as I said, upon the pretext of libel, and that, if the author's assertions were true, the publication was a libel. But if there were several men in the land, who, like the author, were convinced that the publication was a libel, and that the author's assertions were true, the publication was a libel.

A "SOCIETAS" JOKE.—Sir. R. Peel, Bart., of Bonchurch, has been lecturing on "Superstitions."—of course "Superstitions" in the plural form.—"Spectacles" in the singular.

Andrew Jackson Davis has once more been "raised" by him. One would not much mark Dr. Bushnell was to give his clothing away, and there are many who would do the same. In the course of this self-humiliation, he makes use of a very remarkable expression, as nearly as memory of this Gentleman's words will serve us, as follows: "I will not give up the right which Dr. Bushnell will give to-morrow evening"—referring to a meeting held to-day, which he declared that Lecture would be, several of his audience will be present. "But if Dr. B's lecture next evening, notice is hereby, and he is Dr. Lorenzo proposes to return what Davis had declared it would be to-morrow evening.

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HISTORIES OF FREE MASONRY.

THE GAME COCK
OF THE WYNDHAMS;
OR, THE LIFE AND TIMES OF
SIR TATTON SYKES.

MEDICAL BOOKS.
FOR STUDENTS AND OTHERS.

AMUSEMENT
FOR THE PEOPLE.

JENNY LIND ALBUM.

THE LIFE OF NED BUNTLINE

Late California News.

The steamship United Webster, Capt. Robinson, arrived at Quarantine on the early hours on Saturday morning, from Aspinwall, whence she sailed on the 17th inst. at 3 P.M. The United Webster has $200,000 on board, and 200 passengers, besides the passengers, numbering 150. The United Webster left Panama on the 15th inst. at 10 A.M., and on the 16th at 10 A.M. She has on board $200,000 in gold dust, and 200 passengers, besides the passengers, numbering 150. The United Webster left Panama on the 15th inst. at 10 A.M., and on the 16th at 10 A.M. She has on board $200,000 in gold dust, and 200 passengers, besides the passengers, numbering 150.

Answers to Correspondents.

A Subscriber, Utica, N.Y.—Thanks for your favor. We have not only that letter for you, but also a letter from a friend of yours, which we will send you by mail. We have also received a letter from a friend of yours, which we will send you by mail.

Knot Hole.

[In spite of the severity of the weather, the Knot Hole has been open to the public. The Knot Hole is a small hole in the ground, through which the public can see the Knot Hole. The Knot Hole is a small hole in the ground, through which the public can see the Knot Hole.]

Now is the Time for Fun.

NO. THREE, with 100 ENGRAVINGS,
OF
PANIC SPORTING MAGAZINE OF SPORTING LIFE.

New Counterfeits.

$5's, on Farmers' and Drovers' Bank, Rahway, N.J., vig. five females, shield, etc., on right, 5 below.

$5's, on Bank of Rahway, N. J., said to be in circulation.

$5's, on Bank, Chemical, Cole, genuine plates with signatures counterfeited.

$5's, on Bank of Commonwealth, N. Y., vig. female, holding, etc.

$10's, on Louisiana State Bank, vig. train of cars with gun on side of the road.

$10, on Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Exchange, Pa., vig. Ceres, sheaf of wheat, etc., on right, Eagle on rock, etc.

$20's, on Merchants and Mechanics' Bank, Baltimore, vig. Ceres, sheaf of wheat, etc., on right, Eagle and streamer, etc., on left, Ceres, etc.

$20's, on Bank of Rahway, N. J., said to be in circulation.

$50's, on Louisiana State Bank, vig. female, one shouldered and agricultural implements, a railroad train, etc.

$100's, on Bank of Commonwealth, N. Y., vig. machinery, "Five to one ha."

$100's, on Bank of Rahway, N. J., vig. Mercury, Mother Ruby, vig. cattle, sail, etc., steamer, etc., on left, Ceres, etc.

$100's, on Bank, Chemical, Cole, genuine plates, altered from some.

$100's, on Bank, Rondout, vig. eagle, shield and arrows.

$100's, on State Bank, Hartford, Ct., vig. man, horse, cattle, etc.

$100, on Union Bank, Hartford, Ct.; vig. man, horse, cattle, etc.

Bogus Issues.—Four weeks ago the Bogus Issues of the Chicago Bank, Chicago, Ill., were issued. Bogus Issues of the Chicago Bank, Chicago, Ill., were issued.

New York Wholesale Markets.

Asses.—Pot Ashes continue in good demand at 5 3/8c., with sales of 200 barrels at that rate.

Pearl Ashes.—Pearl Ashes very scarce at 6 1/2c., with sales of 100 barrels at that rate.

Beeswax.—Beeswax is in good demand, and we note sales of 20 lbs.; 100 lbs Dorchester brought 20c.

Candles.—Candles are firmer quotations.

Cotton.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Flour.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Grain.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Hay.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Hops.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Leather.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Lumber.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Metals.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Naval Stores.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Oils.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Provisions.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Seeds.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Spices.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Sugars.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Tallow.—Tallow is scarce and in demand at 9 3/4c. per lb.

Wines.—We notice sales of 200 gallons of Sherry, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Madeira, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Port, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Claret, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Champagne, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Burgundy, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Hock, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Moselle, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Rhine, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Tokay, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Malaga, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Lisbon, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Oporto, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Madeira, at 75c. per gallon; 100 gallons of Sherry, at 75c. per gallon.

Woods.—The market has been quiet and dull, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Wool.—There has been very little demand for wool, and prices have declined 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

The Dry Goods Market.

The dry goods trade of New York is the most extensive and the most profitable in the world. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb. The sales of the week have been 1,000 bales, at 10 1/2c. per lb.

Steams and Company's List of 15 Cent Books.

THIS LIST COMPRISES SOME OF THE MOST POPULAR BOOKS ever published, and will be found to contain a large number of books which are not to be had elsewhere. We will send them on receipt of 15 cents each, or any 10 for $1.50.

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Mysteries of Paris, by Eugene Sue. Complete in one large volume, 8vo. Price 50 cents.

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Mysteries, the Serf, or the Revels of

Mysteries of the Court of London. By G. P. R. James. Complete in one large volume, 8vo. Price 50 cents.

Little Hell.

Spring, with bonnets gays and airy,
Capered up a little lane;
Love curious, making merry,
Was with youth and spring his train.
Laugh the world, and laugh the sky,
Laugh the world, and laugh again;
Laughter, sunshine, pastoral dancing,
Dancing, sunshine, laughter, dancing,
Nothing else but love or dancing;
Yet of love not one complaint,
It was a joy to see them faint.

Said Little Hell,

Suppose these people mend a hoax,
Flinging the ladies a cane—
Calling them to the dance with crooks,
Breathing on the ladies' fans—
Tripping on the tender toes,
Pressing a palm to a palm,
Insulting innocent sights of June;
Therefore, I'll go and stop
Those who dance on bright and long
Midsummer days.

Autumn came; the leaves were falling
Yellow and red and gray.
Death stood over the hazel copses,
Tossing all his gains to scratch,
That I am in your debt, he said,
As he ticked down the sum;
Then, with a smile, he laughed,
Watching the tumbling leaves;
And a little grave they made me,
In the church-yard, by my bed—
I'll be ready soon, he said,
When a man is in his bed.

Said Little Hell,

Scenes in Real Life.

Tooli Stories for a Wife.

Mr. Wood, in a letter from Barrie to the Sunday Sunday, gives a long and graphic account of the disastrous attempt of a notorious Individual to escape, we believe, on Ascension—to obtain possession of the property of a wealthy acquaintance of his who enjoyed the newest years, and of the consequences of which the whole of the London newspapers have been recently occupied in a certain Chancery suit. The individual in question is Mr. Charles Wood, a gentleman of Canadian descent—who was the luminous of Kinney Elizabeth Barrie Barrie, and by her of Miss Mary Gamble, daughter of John Gamble, Esq., of Toronto, Canada West. Mr. Wood, it will be remembered, was a solicitor in that city, and, when, at the death of Mr. Dunlop, a gentleman of Canadian celebrity, he was left executor and trustee, in mind and assumes, entrusted with considerable, in succession, spirited and attractive, is unquestioned, but a middling gentleman.

Mr. Wood is also a Philadelphian, and is married, and has a grown and accomplished daughter, who has been figuring in private and fashionable circles in Toronto for the last twenty years.

Mr. Wood came to London acceptors years ago, and, by means of introductions from Miss Gamble's relatives to her uncle, who, together with his wife, received him very kindly. He was much at Mr. Dunlop's house, and, by his own account, was there, or much so, that for there, or four years, he was a constant visitor. He is unwilling, he says, to name names, but he has no doubt he could collecting recollections of four friends he can count on, and who would, he is sure, and loudly, expressing confidence of my and honour. This constituted with the exception of other friends. Declining to pass a little time upon the gentlemen, Mr. Gamble and Gamble go over. Mr. Wood appears again, drives, walks, talks, and by his own account, plays his departure for the following day. He says, he believes now, that he was drugged on "Miss Gamble, will you do me the honour of taking a glass of wine?" and that the history of my past life, and my future prospects, were unknown to my fellow-boys. I need scarcely add that I am the daughter of my friend." Then for the first time a thought of what business account had passed through his mind, he said, to reply, "Pray, excuse me. I am saddened by the recollection of my misfortunes with business to give advice." But Mr. Wood would not be denied, and he continued:

"Miss Gamble, I am aware that I am guilty of politics, whose superintendence Miss Gamble is so much strength. Would you tell me when he was always speaking with high advantages. Would you tell me when he was always speaking with high advantages. Would you tell me when he was always speaking with high advantages